

Tears of Rage

The Band

We carried you in our arms on Independence Day
And now you throw us all aside and put us all away
Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun could treat her father so
?
To wait upon him hand and foot, yet always tell him "no"

Tears of rage, tears of grief
Why must I always be the thief?
Come to me now, you know we're so alone
And life is brief

It was all so very painless when you ran out to receive
All that false instruction which we never could believe
And now the heart is filled with gold as if it were a purse
But, oh, what kind of love is this which goes from bad to worse
?

Tears of rage, tears of grief
Why must I always be the thief?
Come to me now, you know we're so alone
And life is brief

We pointed you the way to go and scratched your name in sand
Though you just thought it was nothing more than a place for you
to stand
I want you to know that while we watched you discover no one would
be true
That I myself was among the ones who thought it was just a childish
thing to do

Tears of rage, tears of grief
Why must I always be the thief?
Come to me now, you know we're so alone
And life is brief